1.6.433

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham October 27, 2008 at 2:10 PM

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1. My memory clears out all the me not me, for I am me made whole, and do the things I do now the work of my father made known; I am whole in the earth, one minded; and mind of man wraps me around it, his little finger, no more.

2. This is Theodore Cottingham, October 27, 2008 at 2:10 PM as I drive the van back to the house, and driving down the road, in my mind I hear -- I recognize the words that I started off this message with.

3. Being me in the earth, one minded and whole, one mind is, again me, most high and knowing it, letting not man afraid me again in ITS "image".

4. Note what I have said, BE what I have said -- be me in the earth and not afraiding others now to be -- eat my words, and become, "involved" with me, not; or my school, of suffering not; but love me seeing me as I am, a man not of this earth world, but of the next; falling in line with me, not; but what do I lineup now? The earth's axis, spinning me not afraid into afraidville again.

5. See what I have said, see what I align, see what I do -- drawing a line in the sand, as it were, in your vernacular, some of you.

6. Be me, not all of you, not! For I am all of you I am and more I am I bring you to, them to you, and me to you.

7. I give you many words, **following me not as heirs do**, waiting to be graved. Not that again! Oh no. That's out of date, not; it's not true at all, it's simply not true at all; never was, never will be.

8. I am I am, doing a new thing, new things throughout the earth; and I speak my words; religiously not, in religion's circles of praise, not; but praise I do, bring all of you, into, the praise of me most high that I bring most high into.

9. See what I have said and love me more. Love the brethren, sister'n and the cistern of me, be, unafraid of -- come into my wells, not few, who drink of me properly, to prime their pump, not pumping out man's words again, but mine so freely -- river all of me to

other nations now, I do. See you and you me as one, for one we are again most high and lifted up. Shall all be now?

10. Unafraid of me? Afraid of me? You are? Be not afraid again of me. And worshiping me afar off in religion's religious circles circularing me, the not me, to behold me a man of earth world one?

11. Be not afraid of coming into me my words, and being them. Spitting them out on the ground, not again, but ingesting me whole. Steak not to be on another's plate, but "steak", looking up shall we? now; and be not afraid of me, me, my looking up system made whole making you so, whole not again on another's plate for their consumption of thy brain waving patterns of not'steel around nooses necks that tighten them and chain them to pews, baggage, and bondage'ing them into mosques temples churches universities schools, of not me.

12. All of that changes and I become me who I am, in the earth, not afraid of you, your whiskers, your whisperings, your cantankerous nature. Be out of me! Away from me! Gone! Never returning again. Or not? Or do you come unto me humble, a meek man of many sorrows acquainted with grief of this world, and not me-ism that shanks the earth world to the earth world bearing men upon men that aren't me?

13. I love you all. Go in peace. Love the brotherhood, the sisterhood, the commonhood of me one and being one me in the earth unafraid of me's who walk the earth unafraid of you's who think you are you.

14. Be unafraid, not afraid of anything anywhere anytime ever again -- knowing your place position power authority given of me. I am one holy in the earth and farther seamless and one, I am delivered of all sorrow, and I never make amends, not; but I redeem the few, not; I redeem the all of me to be where I am where I am is me my kingdom one whole and known again throughout the earth, cosmos one, and farther we create now, whole healed and well through the word I am, bringing down, and words not few, mix you up, not, but bring de-tangle'ization so that you won't be "tangled up" in this world anymore. I love you all. Amen.

15. Go in peace. Love the earth world, not; things about her, not; love me -- I give thee all of me, all of me there is you have, now, you have it. Amen.

16. 2:20 PM this day as I drive in Tulsa, down Lewis Avenue, not afraiding these Israelites to be Israel -- lights in Israel again -- knowing her name, mine, one, common and will be all regal to saints be I am in I am-ville, one knowing me, all do. Love you. The same of me I am my issue and issued I am. Edicting not, but giving you my love

relationships, all I bring into view now of all of you to be me.

17. I am not afraid anymore of love laughter joy and peace, that which I bring into the world is sorrow not, but love joy and peace, delivered from the womb of I am, delivered of I am, delivering peace love and joy to the world, in the world I am, afraid of it not. I lead and laugh, and I joy in sorrow, not, but I eradicate all sorrow and bring joy to the lonely. Laughingly I do this, not; but joyfully, I heal the sorrowed ones and those contrite in spirit who humble come before me and bow the knee of contrite'ness, in their language, their spirit, one most holy being, the me I am and I lead sorrow out of sorrowville into all-joy-ville now.

18. Be me unafraid of me. All joy is born in the earth, now. Be joyful and love me more, these words more, ingest me them, study them, and me be throughout me, the cosmos one and perfect again. Thank you. Amen.

2:24 PM.